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WASHINGTON—703 14th st.

Postscript—Latest—Still Booming!
OVER 460,000 PER DAY.

"After a thorough examination of the circulation of the Evening World, from the amount of paper purchased, orders from news companies and newspapers, we find that the circulation of THE WORLD (morning and evening editions) for the months of January and February, 1894, averaged 460,000 copies per day, and so forth."

J. EDWARD SIMMONS, President.
THOMAS L. JAMES, Secretary.
J. B. HARRISON, Treasurer.
J. B. LIVINGSTON, Editor.
HENRY CLEW, Business Manager.
CHARLES W. DATTOR, Circulation Manager.

THE WORLD'S Average Circulation for

March, 1891, \$12,570 Per Day.

March, 1893, 403,333 Per Day.

March, 1894, 460,929 Per Day.

A Gain of 57,556 Per Day in One Year.

A Gain of 148,389 Per Day in Three Years.

Executive clemency is most unworthily bestowed, with Brockway as the beneficiary.

This is one of the days when "recrants" are at least not busy at Albany.

Mr. Suizer knew on Thursday what the State Senate would do. Perhaps he could only guess to-day.

It appears to have been fortunate that the New York was not called upon to fight at Rio. She was thus saved from the possibility of destruction through her own defects.

It is a little early for the umpire complaint, but there seems to be pretty good grounds for the belief that the Giants suffered from Lynch law at Baltimore yesterday.

Shouldn't somebody's road to Sing Sing be paved with the Belgian blocks that Croker's partner sold at mock auction? Who is it that gives away city property after that fashion?

There are a great many things which Gov. Tillman will never comprehend. He does, however, appear to know when he is whipped. He has closed his State Dispensaries.

After yesterday's action in the Assembly, by which Mr. Gerat's bill providing for lower rates for the "hello" instruments was left buried in Committee, it is quite evident that some telephone communicators with the bosses of the State Legislature.

Emperor William, as a match-maker, will appear pleasantly in the eyes of all the world that loves a romance. For, questions of policy aside, there is no reason to doubt that the affair between the Princess Alix of Hesse and the young heir-apparent to the Russian throne is one of pure love.

Earnest tariff reformers believe that the men from Philadelphia who are visiting Washington in the interests of protection are deceived as to the policy which is best for their own interests. Nevertheless, they were real workmen and entitled to courteous attention. They are to be distinguished from the approaching Coxy herd.

The bill to make the Dock Department let its work to contractors, instead of parceling it out to day jobbers, was reported in the State Senate yesterday. Its passage will constitute a "day's work" of a kind very different to that calculated upon by Mr. Andy White, when he threw up a Police Justiceship to take an office which appeared to be of a still softer snap variety.

Sheehan failed dutifully to side-track the Mayor's Power and Removal bill and the new Sheriff Salary bill yesterday in the Senate, but even the four "recrants" who helped to kill the original Sheriff bill did not dare to go quite so far as was proposed, and so the measure were kept out of the committee graveyard. Mr. Saxton expresses himself as sure that the Senate Republicans, in caucus Monday night, will resolve to carry the bills through, and he "assumes" that the caucus decision will prevail in the regular session. The outcome, as between what Mr. Saxton "assumes" and what Mr. Suizer says he "knows," will be awaited in New York with easily understood anxiety.

The Police Commissioners are in a "family row" over the question of disciplining two captains. Of course the affected precinct commanders are more or less disturbed, and a demoralizing effect upon the men under them is unavoidable. What disturbs one or two precincts, under such circumstances, does not have some effect upon all the others, and as the whole force feels

the evil influence. The Bi-Partisan Police bill, as Platt and Croker would have it become law, would be a permanent and intensify such disturbances. As it is amended, it gives the Superintendent more power, and may possibly relieve the situation to an extent. But the right conditions will not prevail until the Superintendent, as a policeman, becomes the absolute head of the force, unhampered and unthreatened by a political Commission.

A SLAP AT THE LOBBY.

Senator Lexow did well to call attention, yesterday, to the presence of "Tammany lobbyists," as he called them, who are alleged to be spending their time at Albany to influence legislation. He alluded to the New York Corporation Counsel and to two of the New York Dock Commissioners, and if it is true that they have been "openly lobbying" in the Senate, as Mr. Lexow charged, "instead of attending to the duties for which they are paid," they certainly deserve his censure.

But Mr. Lexow must in fairness remember that the duty of the Corporation Counsel frequently takes him to Albany to look after bills connected with the city government. The Dock Commissioners are there to induce the Legislature not to interfere with their specially protected and very profitable Department by increasing its responsibility to the people for honest management. But as the Legislature is Republican in both houses, their attempts to influence legislation ought to insure the passage of the Dock Reform bill, provided Mr. Lexow's political associates are not open to improper influence.

Mr. Lexow's strictures were more forcible if he had included in his censure the Republican lobby contingent which has been at Albany all the season boldly seeking to influence legislation. He certainly cannot have overlooked the fact that the prominent Republican leader, Mr. Platt's most trusted lieutenant, who expects a Police Commission in New York if the Bi-Partisan Police bill should go through, has been busily lobbying in the Legislature for that bill, and is alleged to have made his headquarters in the Speaker's room.

Fair play is not Jewel, Mr. Lexow, although it is not often seen sparkling on the Senatorial regalia at Albany.

LET THE PEOPLE KNOW.

There is no attempt to deny the truth of the startling and disgraceful story brought to light by "The Evening World" that tickets for work to be paid out of the Park Improvement One Million-Dollar Fund were sold by somebody at twenty-five and thirty dollars apiece. President Tappan asks that the Park Department may not be blamed until all the facts are ascertained. The full pleading that "several thousand tickets were issued at a time when men were hungry and crying for work."

It was because thousands of honest unemployed men were starving that "The Evening World" denounced the Park Commissioners for dealing out tickets to district leaders and other politicians, instead of seeing that every dollar went to the relief of the deserving and suffering poor. The Commissioners who made a political use of the fund must have known that it would be diverted from its noble and beneficent purpose.

The people have no great confidence in the Park Commissioners, and would like to see them given a badge, and the penalty for backsliding in the disgrace of having the badge taken away.

A very interesting study of Old Columbia College, New York's big University; "Our Only Black Man," a powerful and pathetic story of Southern race prejudice, by Hamlin Garland; a thoughtful study by Nympha on the "Omance of an Emancipator," "Mama Mamba to the Stars," a frank and interesting talk for the benefit of young women with voices; Maude Banks answers her critics, and tells women how they may avoid the burden of creation; "The Day When Women Vote," a look into the future and some sad predictions, will all be notable features of to-morrow's great "Sunday World."

A GREAT COAL STRIKE.

The payment of "starvation wages" is the cause given by John McBride, President of the United Mine Workers of America, for the strike of bituminous coal miners who are to stop work, it is said, at noon to-day.

The strike is a pretense of the money stringency. They are starving their employees, and it is continued at every turn until now the scale is not high enough to enable the miners to escape hunger.

The strike is simply to restore the scale adopted last Spring, and it is asserted that one hundred and thirty-six thousands men will go out at once all over the United States, the greatest number being in Pennsylvania, where fifty thousand pledged strikers are counted.

The President of the Association, who is a member of the General Assembly in Ohio, and State Commissioner of Labor, feels confident of the success of the strike, and expects that the anthracite coal miners, whose grievances are equally great, will join the movement as soon as it is inaugurated. The strike is simply for enough wages to live upon, he says, and hence no one will condemn it.

Thus, while the coal barons and railroad kings are combining to rob the consumer, they are starving their employees. Who says that "The World's" fight against the anthracite coal conspiracy is not timely and just?

MARCHING ON, INDEED.

Representative Davis, a Populist contributor to the National Congress from Kansas, has comprehensive views of his party's policy. Yesterday he introduced a bill in the House directing the Secretary of War to immediately enlist an army of five hundred thousand men in an Industrial Volunteer Army of the United States to serve for the period of one year after enlistment. The gallant soldiers are to be fed, clothed and paid the same as the regular army. But instead of being armed with rifles, swords and revolvers their weapons are to be shovels, wheelbarrows and picks, and instead of marching against hostile Indians in the far West they are to attack the coal barons and railroads, highways and public buildings and to create instead of destroy.

To meet the expense of this Industrial Army the Secretary of the Treasury is to issue fifty millions of legal tender notes to replace the waste and destruction of this portion of the currency, one hundred millions of National bank currency to replace the same, and one hundred millions additional are usually to keep up the volume of money.

It is a little singular that Representative Davis did not provide for coining all the silver in the Treasury. But then it is probable that the great Industrial Army might object to being paid in devaluated silver dollars.

Meanwhile, Coxy's army is approaching Washington, and its leader informed yesterday that he intends to establish it at the National capital "permanently" or until Congress has adopted

the legislative action for the employment of the idle men of the country invited by his bill. That will be permanently enough.

What is Washington going to do about it?

NOTABLE SUNDAY FEATURES.

Mr. Richard Croker, the "Central Power" of Tammany Hall, is undoubtedly the most conspicuous citizen upon the horizon of the metropolis. Unfortunately, very little has ever been known of Mr. Croker's early life. The public has been denied the instructive and profitable study of the various steps in his career by which he has reached the summit of his power and great wealth. But Mr. Croker has at last found a biographer, and to ex-Assemblyman Otto Kemper belongs the distinction of having carefully compiled a chronicle of the life and doings of the great Tammany chief. The most entertaining portions of Mr. Kemper's book will be published in the "Sunday World" to-morrow.

Mr. Croker's political successes of late years and his indolent and trial for the murder of one John McKenna are well known. But the story of his career as a professional pugilist will be news to many. Mr. Croker's biographer omits the details by rounds of his many successful prize-fights, but he tells long enough of his prowess to show that he always had an antagonistic feeling to the ropes, and in his historical battle with "Dicky" Lynch the latter was "carried down the ring minus several front teeth."

This year's Salon will show more ambitious canvases from American painters than ever before. The meritorious work of our painters is not recognized in the annual Salon. Several of the leading American artists who are now living in Paris have kindly made sketches from their exhibits for the May Salon for the "Sunday World." These beautiful drawings have been carefully reproduced and will be a most interesting feature of to-morrow's "World."

It is probably news to most everybody that there is a big tunnel way down under the river bed of the East River, which in a few days will connect New York with Long Island City. A company has been quietly digging this big hole from shore to shore, and nothing has been said about it. Miss Meg Merrilies the other day made a trip of exploration through the tunnel, and succeeded in reaching a point underneath Blackwell's Island. A good deal has been said about tunnels under the North and East Rivers, but this is the first practical tunnel that has ever been undertaken. It will not be surprising if this highway beneath the East River should be the first of a series of big tunnels connecting New York with Long Island and to New Jersey. The full story of Miss Meg Merrilies' adventures in the almost completed tunnel will be told in to-morrow's "Sunday World."

Commissioner Hubbell, of the New York Board of Education, has written for the "Sunday World" a very interesting article on the "Crusade Against Cigarettes." Every sensible person will agree with Commissioner Hubbell in what he has to say, and will pray that the new movement in the public schools against this curse to young boys may bear excellent fruit. In every school the boys are being urged to join the Anti-Cigarette League, and they are signing the pledge with cheerful willingness. The boys are given a badge, and the penalty for backsliding in the disgrace of having the badge taken away.

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To the Editor: I fully sympathize with "Beer Supper." She is right in feeling that she is a drinker. Beer will bring by debilitating, and follow by demoralizing. She already feels its slave-making power. I think I know the secret of how the habit is formed among many women. It is the longing for a stimulant, and the desire to get into to get to quench thirst. If all women would turn their backs on beer, and at regular times drink freely of sweet milk (diluted with lime water), cocoa, or nicely made gruel, or eat plenty of sweet oranges or drink beef tea, and at regular meals eat only nourishing food they will soon lose their desire for beer.

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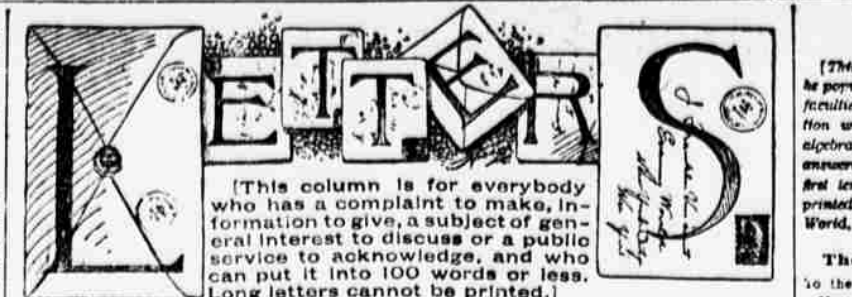
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Momentum Didn't Do It.

"Momentum as a Motor" is the heading of a clipping in "The Evening World" from the New Haven Palladium, which is an account of an engine on the Consolidated blowing out its cylinder head. The article says that "instead of stopping at once, the engine kept on running, and the machine had its life, and pulled into Stamford station on time." * * * The five miles were run without a point of steam and solely on the momentum the train was under when the mishap took place. This statement is laughable to a railroad man, who is well acquainted with such matters, inasmuch as momentum has very little to do with it. A locomotive, as nearly every one knows, has two cylinders, and if the head of one blows out, it still has the other to work with. It is true that, if this engineer had allowed the engine to stop, it would have been all right, but this would be caused only by the engine stopping in the center, when the difficulty would arise which applies to all cases where power is transmitted by a rod and crank. It would not be able to start of itself, but, once started, it would be an easy matter to keep it going.

D. G. J.

The Landlady and the Jackpot.

To the Editor: Let me tell you of the good thing I "got up" at one of our boarding-houses. The lady and her room are all right. But it's the little quiet social "poker" game that's getting us. Every night the game is on for the "benefit" of the boarders. Outdoors with readily changed bills are eagerly welcomed. The landlady, her agent, and the boarders, all get a share of an almost invulnerable house combination. Every pot is a "jackpot." Though the limit is but 10 cents, 5 cents is taken out of every "jackpot." This takes off a few cents of the pot, but it is a good thing for the landlady. When the landlady's landlady run short of chips they empty the "kitty" and play it against us. They come in every hand. With three times to play against, what chance has a single player? It's a good thing for the landlady. The police visit the fire-escape to raid the game.

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